From James Reid.

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Yancyville,
Caswell County, N. C.,
Sept. 11th., 1850.

Under a sense of the Highest respect for you, permit me to approach the-as my political friend, in whose Judgment and opinions I have the fulest confidence. You will please indulge me in expressing my views, findings and wishes. I do this in confidence, from a conviction of the moral influence that Controlls the arder of your Spirit in the support of your country's rights, and sacredly garding her Charts and priviledges, secured to us as the price of the Blood of our forefathers. Hold up the hands of your President. We have confidence in President Fillmore, and may that being who has Long presided over the Consel of Princeses, and the Convulson of Nationa suspend the blow that would sever the Union, and with moral influences Nerve the arm of the President in guiding the Shipp of State. May the Cabinet be a unit in this support, and Triumphatly pass the Gulf of Disunion, again to enjoy the smiles of the Goddess of Liberity. in view of the passing scenes of the day. We, Sir, cannot shut our eyes against the fact that a Distracting Excitement is getting abroad in the South. I hold it as a principle that the good, the wise, the patriotic men of all parties are caled on to stand up, and arrest the course of events, that would lead to the formation of Leagues, for the overthrow of this Government, for myself, my maker, my Country, the union of the States, upon this platform I stand, or fall. The issue may some day be force upon us. I believe in the perpetuity of the Union rest all our blessings, Civil, Social, and religious. Destroy the Union of the States, and we are at once Launched on an ocean whose shores are shrouded in darkness, whose depths are unknown, whose sand bars and Rocks are unmarked, where the violent storms of passion will ever rage without Cessation. I cannot make an experimental voyage on so stormy an ocean with such a crazey Crew. I desire not to Lift the veil of the future, and expose to my own startled vision this Republic thrown into fragments. I affirm by the Blood of our forefathers, their sufferings, and by the spirit of the Illustrious Dead, to Defend and preserve the Constitution, as the fraternal compact which binds these States together. Let us resist that fanaticism to the Last, that would stop the wheels of Government telling us there is no danger. We, Sir,